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The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

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Volume 2, Number 8

Post Amerikan

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Bloomington Normal's family paper

15¢

POST AMERICAN

Dec. 1973

VOL. 2 NO. 8



INSIDE:

VIDETTE EXPOSED (AGAIN)

MIAHPCo's ANNUAL WAKE

POLITICS OF HOUSEWORK

**CROSSWORD
PUZZLE**

AND MUCH MORE...

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The Post

The following statement--with alterations, appears in the Post-Amerikan every issue. If you've read it before, please don't skip over the entire thing, cause we have written down meeting times for the next issue. We need new people to come to meetings.

So if you don't want to read the whole thing, slide down to the list of meeting times and commit them to memory. Thank you.

The Post-Amerikan is a newspaper of uncertain origin and unidentifiable management catering to the radical or hip community. At least that's what the Pantagraph says.

The Post serves as a medium of expression for a segment of society known as the counterculture and the movement. Within this broad spectrum exist widely differing opinions and world views. We intend to print all of them, with only two exceptions: we will not print anything racist or sexist. The Post is not published in accordance with a well-developed political theory with the aim of propagandizing its readers into stricter adherence to that theory.

Decisions are made collectively by Post-Amerikan workers at almost weekly meetings which will be scheduled in the paper every issue, like this:

Sat Nov. 10 at 5 PM
Wed. Nov. 21 at 8 PM
Tues Nov. 27 at 4 PM
Fri Nov. 30 at 8 PM
Sat Dec 8 at 5 PM

These meetings are at the Post-Amerikan office, 114½ North St. in Normal, 452-9221. Everybody interested in working on the paper in any way should come. We need people.

We also have office hours. Someone should be in the office between 11 and 2, MWF; 11-4 T, Th, and 7-9 on Wed. and Thurs. evenings. Stop on

by anytime.

Send all news articles, book and record reviews, how-to-do-it articles, information, commentary, ANYTHING, to the office. This includes letters to the editor, which we welcome, even though we don't have an editor.

Subscriptions cost \$1.50 for ten issues, \$3 for twenty, etc. Buy one for yourself and a friend.

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News Nook, 402½ N. Main
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The Cake Box, 511 S. Denver
Gaston's Barber Shop, 202½ N. Center
Lord Nelson's, Main and Jefferson
Playback, Colonial Plaza, 1500 E. Empire
Pier 1, Colonial Plaza, 1500 E. Empire

Normal

Lobby Shop, ISU Union
Appie Tree, 117 E. Beaufort
Student Stores, 115 North St.
Mother Murphy's, 111½ North St.
Caboose Records, 101 North St.
Minstrel Record Parlor, 311 S. Main
Ram, 101 Broadway Mall
Al's Pipe Shop, 101 Broadway Mall
Omega, 111 Beaufort
The Rack, 106 Beaufort
Hendren's Grocery, 301 W. Willow

NEWSPRINT SHORTAGE STRIKES POST-AMERIKAN

Acute nation-wide newsprint shortages, which have already hampered downstate distribution of Chicago papers and decreased the size of the Pantagraph, have finally hit the Post-Amerikan.

The Post's printer has instructed all its customers to reduce their newsprint consumption by 35% for the rest of the year.

For the Post, that means less pages or less copies--or both.

Luckily, only one more issue of the Post is scheduled for 1973.

But that issue may contain only 16 or 20 pages.

But it will be a good issue anyway. Don't miss it!



Al's Pipe Shop

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NOW OPEN MONDAYS

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MUFFLED JOURNALISM

VIDETTE COWTOWS to ADMINISTRATION PRESSURE?

I.S.U.'s "student newspaper once again shows signs of being intimidated by university bureaucrats.

In a column printed at the beginning of the semester (Sept. 5), two Vidette reporters vented their personal rage over the doings of slumlord Brian Armstrong. Over a month later, the Vidette printed apologies for the story.

Something happened in between.

The "controversial" column appeared on page four of the paper. Page four is--for those unfamiliar with the paper (like Vidette editors)--reserved for editorial-type comments. Few would mistake the page's material for "objective journalism." Not with Demetri Fischer's end-of-the-world religious raps on the same page.

The piece by Joyce Webb and Debbie Wood included an introduction that plugged the I.S.U. student legal counsel "to find out how to combat your friendly neighborhood slumlord." The column itself was an avowedly personal article on the experiences the two writers had with landlord Brian Armstrong. Problems revolved around the usual damage deposit issue.

The apartment was full of shit (written "s--t in Vidette articles) when the two writers had moved in, yet Armstrong had insisted that it was ruined by the women when it came time for deposit return.

Armstrong subtracted \$30 from the collective deposit for painting. This justly incensed the two women in the article.

"Sound journalistic practice" the uncredited apology article read, "calls for an effort to relate both sides of any issue."

"The Vidette apologizes to Brian Armstrong, owner of the apartments named in the article, and Ronald Rave, manager, for any inconvenience or embarrassment which the material caused them."

The apology which appeared the second week of October went on to quote Armstrong and then editor Jim Baumann. While the writers felt that they were objective, Baumann was quoted as saying, "it was the duty of the Vidette editors and management to insure that this was the case." (Underlining mine--D.C.)

Now this may seem rather heavy a retraction for a piece of writing that didn't pretend to be objective anyway. Perhaps Baumann didn't know what he was talking about. Perhaps not.

For further interest, let us turn to the office of Richard Godfrey, director of I.S.U. News and Publication and Normal Councilman. The time is one week after the column appeared; several before the retraction. Godfrey is talking to a student in his office, when the phone rings.

The student, a member of the Post's research team, reports this conversation from Godfrey's end of the phone.

Godfrey. (Congenial) "Oh, hi, Bob. How you doing? Running for election again?"

(Long pause, punctuated by "uh-huhs.")

"Armstrong?" (Pause.) "I can see your point, Bob, unfortunately the recent Supreme Court decisions make it almost impossible to prose-

cute a newspaper." (Another long pause.) "You want to talk to Jim Sedgewick about this. He knows what's happening over there. Jim can understand your problem. Jim's in his forties--he's no kid." (Pause.) "I'm sorry these stories get in every once in a while. It's unfortunate. Jim was out of town that week. His mother's sick in Champaign." (Pause.) "I can assure you, Bob, that no one's brother is going to use this paper for their own personal vendettas." (Pause.) "No, really. Thanks for calling. This is the only way we can find out what's really happening." (End of conversation.)

I.S.U.'s Vidette, an alleged "student" paper, is managed by professionals, professionals tied to the university administration and Normal township politics. It's no surprise the paper is so singularly bland.

Both Dick Godfrey and Jim Sedgewick held the same position on the same paper before they sold out to university p.r. work. Both Godfrey and Sedgewick have strong weight in student editor selection.

Which, more or less, is intolerable when one considers the editors selected can't even tell the difference between a column and a straight story.

Just think, if the Washington Post had followed Vidette principles of "objectivity," we might not even be remembering Watergate.

--Denny Colt



Vidette editor Jim Baumann picking his nose.



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Local Health Agency Drags



Left to right: Lindsley, Killough, and Bertholf

POSTNOTE: This article will be easier to read if you think of MIAHPCo as being pronounced: mee-ap-kō.

Yet once again the mid-Illinois Areawide Health Planning Corporation (MIAHPCo) has held its yearly membership meeting and elected new members to the board of Directors. The new board elected MIAHPCo's new officers. Dr. H. G. Killough stepped down as President; Donovan Gardner (Adm., Even-Ulo Lodge Nursing Home-- Pontiac) stepped up, etc. The evening was highlighted by (1) the annual report by Dr. Lloyd Bertholf, acting executive director, who announced that the organization's "progress has been rather minimal" for the last five years and once again gloated over the new office furniture which had been purchased with a State-level grant, and (2) by an hour-long non-speech by George Lindsley, Associate Director of Comprehensive Health Planning for the State of Illinois.

In Limbo with MIAHPCo

Some things appear timeless, MIAHPCo, for instance, as a timeless model of inefficiency and noncreativity which shows little chance of ever acknowledging its uselessness.

Ostensibly an organization to survey health needs and act in a review and comment capacity for health planning and delivery systems in McLean and Livingston Counties, MIAHPCo (having belatedly received State recognition) might some day be in a position to funnel Federal funds into the two-county area--if it showed any evidence of being able to do what it should be doing. But there is no evidence that it can or will. As it stands, MIAHPCo is an organization dominated by providers of health services who unfortunately have seemed to be looking out for providers' interests (local hospital administrators, nursing home directors, insurance executives, and a handful of doctors). By Federal law, such organizations must have Boards with consumers of health services in the majority. MIAHPCo has evaded this requirement by filling the board with 49% providers, and carefully screening most of the 51% consumers--even labelling as "consumers" some providers such as insurance people. The MIAHPCo provider-leadership has fought so hard to keep the consumer public from having any effective voice, that almost nothing has been accomplished in the last five years. Moreover, the tired, bumbling, unimaginative drift of MIAHPCo has kept the organization from creatively attacking the very real problems in McLean/Livingston counties in quality and accessibility of health care, coordinated planning, and improvement of medical services. The needs are there; MIAHPCo diddles.

lackluster report

The meeting opened with the executive director's report being read by Dr. Bertholf while the audience followed along with their mimeographed copies. The lackluster manner of MIAHPCo's address to area health needs was reflected in Bertholf's presentation and report. He attempted to encompass "the three roles of MIAHPCo," but hit only one, while he performed well in describing the new office furniture and space the corporation had acquired in the past year. Dr. Bertholf appeared embarrassed in reporting all else--such as health planning not done. He said that MIAHPCo charges itself with "ascertaining" where present health services may be inadequate or inaccessible--whether for rural people, or poor people, or middle-income people, or children, or newcomers to the communities, etc. and then stimulating "whatever change needs to be made to fill these gaps." Well

Quite simply, MIAHPCo hasn't done much of this. In fact, outside of a token pair of public hearings where citizens were invited to express their concerns (the results of which seem to have vanished into limbo), MIAHPCo's past history has been filled with active attempts at resisting inputs regarding information on shoddy health conditions in the area. "We shall have to confess to rather minimal progress," Bertholf stated, with regard to the "avoidance of neglect" function. "Nobody was very much astonished.



from The Observer

no surprises

Comprehensive Health Planning (the title) is rather new as a national priority since legislation in 1966. Though Illinois has been concerned with health planning for a long time, it's only since the legislation that it has tied in with the Federal program. A long dull annual meeting wouldn't be complete without a long dull speech by someone who has been in such State health planning for a long time (since 1947, say), and MIAHPCo wasn't out to surprise anybody.

This year's keynote speech was by George Lindsley, Associate Director of the Illinois Comprehensive State Health Planning Agency. Active in state health planning since 1947, he tied in with CWP in 1966. His speech was a warmed-over textbook banality on bureaucratic evaluation models which would have been more appropriate for MIAHPCo's first annual meeting. And its conclusion--intended to be a dire warning--was that local groups such as MIAHPCo needed to show some concrete usefulness in performing their function, or else the initiative will be taken over by Federal regulation. (This warning came after an hour of such boredom, that when he made his point about impending Federal control, he had to pause to tell people that this was an important point. It didn't seem to wake anyone up.)

status quotient

One fact is inescapable. If real Comprehensive Health Planning isn't occurring, the blame lies not only with unimaginative, inefficient, and self-serving local organizations at the grass-roots level like MIAHPCo, but also with the State-level class of professional bureaucrats like Lindsley, who seem to be most comfortable drawing their salaries in a non-rocking boat (tied to the dock). Meanwhile, health care, services, and delivery systems continue to deteriorate, and the people suffer.

But to return to the local level...

the party line

For the five years of its existence, MIAHPCo has been managed by a board dominated by providers of medical services. Attempts by various citizens' groups to get real consumers on the board have been resisted and fought. MIAHPCo's by-laws make it very difficult for anyone not in the magic circle to become eligible for board membership. Members who wish to stand as nominees in the yearly election must file a request to be on the ballot 30 days before the meeting, with a designation of which category they wish to represent (this requirement has not been vigorously

publicized). Once nominees have been declared, a nominating committee decides which of these names will be recommended to the voting membership. Nominations from the floor at the annual meeting are thus effectively squelched. This year's ballot (which did list all names--a first! brought about by popular demand) had at the top a single box which could be checked if the voter wished to approve the "recommended" slate in a straight "party" fashion. By and large, the "recommended" names are safe old friends, ciphers who can be counted on to do nothing, or a couple of token representatives from outside the magic circle. If this has been the pattern for the last five years, in which "progress has been rather minimal," there seems to be little chance that this coming year will change.

Thru Annual Meeting ...

see any more progress. (For example, under the ballot-category for "Consumer-at-large from McLean County," one of the "recommended" nominees was Walter Wright, former head of General Telephone; dis-recommended were two women who would have been low-income consumer representatives. Neither of them were elected, of course; Wright was, and there is no McLean County low-income consumer at all. Livingston County has no low-income representation, either. Therefore, there is no low-income person on the board--which may be contrary to Federal requirements.)

"Controversy" (!)

The appearance on the ballot of the single-check "party-line" box at the top was strongly objected to by spokespersons for the consumer interest. Two people spoke from the floor to have the box removed. A tepid controversy raged. The "old guard" didn't want the box removed. There were more old guard and their friends (by a few) than progressives. The box stayed on the ballot.

The officers of the board are elected by the board. A nominating committee of three was to recommend names for Pres., Vice-Pres., and Secy.-Treas.: the nominating committee consisted of Dr. Robert Chapman, Paul Mitzner (State Farm Executive), and Francis Irvin (McLean County Economic Opportunity Corporation). Chapman decided who the officers should be, informed the committee, and submitted the names. (See accompanying letter.) At the board meeting, Mr. Irvin objected to this nominating procedure on the grounds that the committee had never met, but nobody paid any attention.

Douglas R. Bev. Jr. M.D.
Illinois License No. 36 39852

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Robert E. Chapman, M.D.
Illinois License No. 36 41846

October 18, 1973

Mr. Francis Irvin
304 S. Western Ave.
Bloomington, Illinois 61701

Dear Mr. Irvin:

I would like to nominate the following for Board Officers to the Mid Illinois Areawide Health Planning Corporation:

Mr. Donovan Gardner, President,
Dorothea Franzen, Vice President,
Dr. Ted Century, Secretary.

Please contact me via letter or phone of your comments on the above nominations. If I do not hear from you I will assume they concur and that the slate will be presented to the Board.

Sincerely,

Robert E. Chapman
Robert E. Chapman, M.D.

REC/sd

Yawn...

So all elections went as expected. The officers without a hitch. The board members as "recommended" (including--yawn--Bertholf). MIAHCo, already suffocating itself, seems to be enjoying it, and so continues to suffocate itself. The 1973-74 fiscal year work Program submitted to the State by MIAHCo focuses on the filling out

of various Internal Revenue Service forms. The State has allocated zero money to MIAHCo for the current fiscal year.

Meanwhile, in what one outside authority has called "the most disorganized region in the State in terms of health planning," health care does not seem to improve.



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Police Nab Two Young Men in

Youths' Evening Stroll Ends in Horror

In the space of two days last October, two young men endured police harassment, false arrest, a demeaning and illegal search, atrocious jail conditions, and misleading and prejudicial newspaper publicity.

Authorities don't inflict these punishments for nothing, though. These young men, Bob Nemesh, 17, and Lance Dunbar, 16, were apprehended suspiciously near a damaged parking meter in downtown Bloomington Sun. Oct. 14.

Here's how the Pantagraph told it the day after:

"Bloomington policemen Glenn Jenkins...and Mark Bagnell said they caught two youths pulling up parking meter in 200 block of North Center St. about 9:25 Sun. nite."

Photo accompanying Pantagraph story shows officer Jenkins picking up an almost horizontal parking meter--implying that the young men had actually pulled the meter up and laid it on the sidewalk.

Actually, according to Bob Nemesh, the police did not "catch" him and Lance doing anything. Bob said he and Lance were ten yards away from the meter when the police arrived.

In addition, Bob said, they left the parking meter standing vertically in the sidewalk. Police pulled up the meter.

Larry Meyer, Pantagraph photographer, confirmed Bob's story. Meyer said the parking meter was standing vertically when he arrived. The police "pulled up parking meter," according to Meyer.

REAL STORY

Bob said he and Lance had been walking around downtown, and paused near the parking meter. Bob leaned on the meter, and it slid down in its hole. Ac-



cording to Bob, the loose meter had already been damaged. Bob sat down on a flowerpot near the meter. Lance, exploring the novelty of a loose parking meter, fooled around a while. Lance tried to pull the meter up, but it was too heavy. They rapped a while longer, and then continued walking down the street.

When they were about ten yards past the meter, a police car suddenly turned a corner and screeched to a halt. Another patrol car, its red lights flashing, came from the other direction --driving the wrong way on center st. (which is one way).

HARASSMENT

"He got out of the car like we'd really done something wrong; it shocked me," Bob said.

"All right! What were you doing around that parking meter," the officer demanded.

"Nothing," Bob replied.

"All right! Hands up against the wall!"

Just like the movies. The police forced a 16 and 17-year-old to stand bent over, legs spread, and hands against a store window. Police proceeded to frisk. The officer even searched inside the boys' pockets.



"I asked him what it was all about," Bob explained, "but all he did was keep pushing me against the window."

Bob said he kept turning around to ask what was going on, and the officer kept pushing him and telling him to get his legs further apart. Bob said at one point he was afraid of being hit.

During this street frisk, the officer discovered a roach in Bob's pocket.

"You're both under arrest, and especially you, for possession of cannabis," Lance recalled the officer saying.

The boys were then handcuffed and led to the squad car. The police pulled

the parking meter out of the sidewalk and took that too, apparently for "evidence."

On the way to the station, police told Bob and Lance that four people had phoned in complaints about their attempt to steal the parking meter.

ILLEGAL SEARCH

At the time the two young men were frisked, they were not yet under arrest, according to Lance.

The street search was therefore illegal, according to the Post-American's legal consultant.

If they had been under arrest before the frisk, the charge would have been related to the parking meter about which the police had received complaints.

But it was not until everyone was at the station that the police figured out what the parking meter charge should be.

They finally settled on criminal damage to property, rather than disorderly conduct.

The fact that the police had to debate what charge to press is further evidence that the first charge was for cannabis--after the frisk.

TRUTH OR TESTIMONY?

No one doubts, however, that the police will dispute Lance in court. The police will probably claim that the boys were placed formally under arrest before the frisk, making the



False Arrest, Illegal Search



Pantagraph Story Distorts Picture

search "incident to a lawful arrest," and therefore valid.

The police might even claim that they recited Miranda warnings to the accused.

Under the Stop and Frisk Law, police can pull a search similar to the one pulled on Bob and Lance without their being under arrest.

pillow, but the police wouldn't let Bob have them.

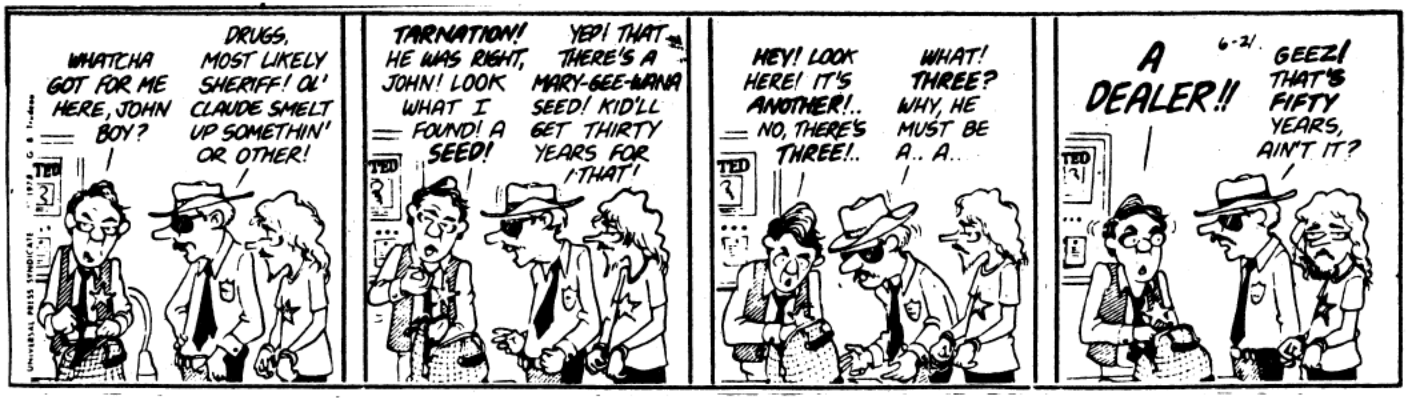
Bob had to ask for toilet paper, but the police seldom come within "asking distance" of the cells.

Bob had to sleep on a bare perforated metal platform. Police probably call it a "bed."

2) and if the original arrest for criminal damage to property was valid.

How can one pull up an undamaged parking meter without tools?

Police searched around the "scene of the crime," apparently looking for tools or more marijuana, but found nothing.



But his sort of frisk is justified by the probability of the suspects possessing weapons. Did these officers believe these young men were carrying dangerous concealed weapons?

Also, since the frisk is supposedly a search for weapons, there are restrictions on the search's scope. The police can't search inside the suspect's pockets--unless the initial frisk of outside clothing turns up something hard (a possible weapon) in the pocket.

The officer frisking Bob thrust his hands in several of Bob's pockets. Two of those pockets contained no hard objects, and were therefore off bounds even under the Stop and Frisk Law.

Question: Did these officers really believe they were performing a legal search, or were they just having a good time harassing young people?

A Post-American reporter tried to see these two officers to ask them just that question. The desk sergeant said that all questions must be referred to the chief. "Officers don't make statements," the sergeant said.

JAIL CONDITIONS

When he was finally locked up in the city jail, Bob found nothing there. "The only thing that could move was the water," Bob said.

There were no sheets, blankets, toilet paper, soap, nor a pillow.

Some friends brought blankets and a

Lance is legally a juvenile, but Bob will be tried in court as an adult.

Bob is charged with possession of marijuana and criminal damage to property.

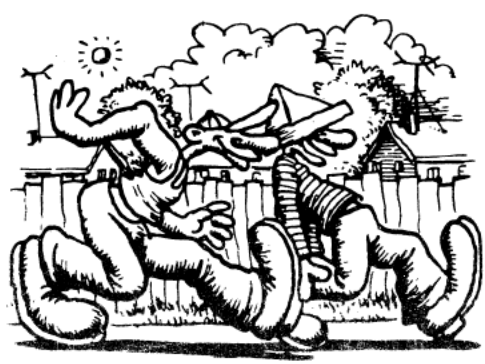
Bob really did have some grass, and risks suffering the legal consequences. But the search which found the cannabis is legal only if:

1) the police claim that the search occurred after arrest

Police are really asking too much if they expect normal people, upon discovering a loose parking meter, to not check it out to see how loose it really is.

In his history of McLean County, H. Clay Tate laments the fact that Bloomingtonians, afraid of attacks on the street, no longer stroll around downtown in the evening.

Perhaps the sort of unwarranted attack described here helps to explain the decline of windowshopping in our community.



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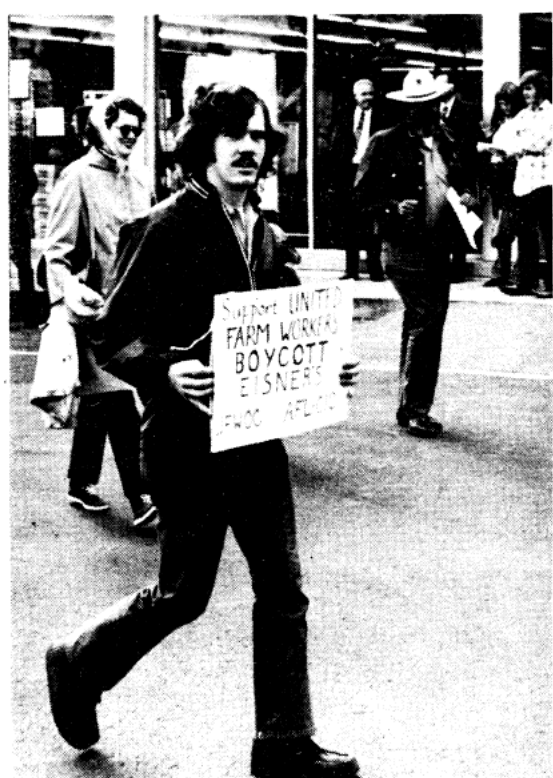


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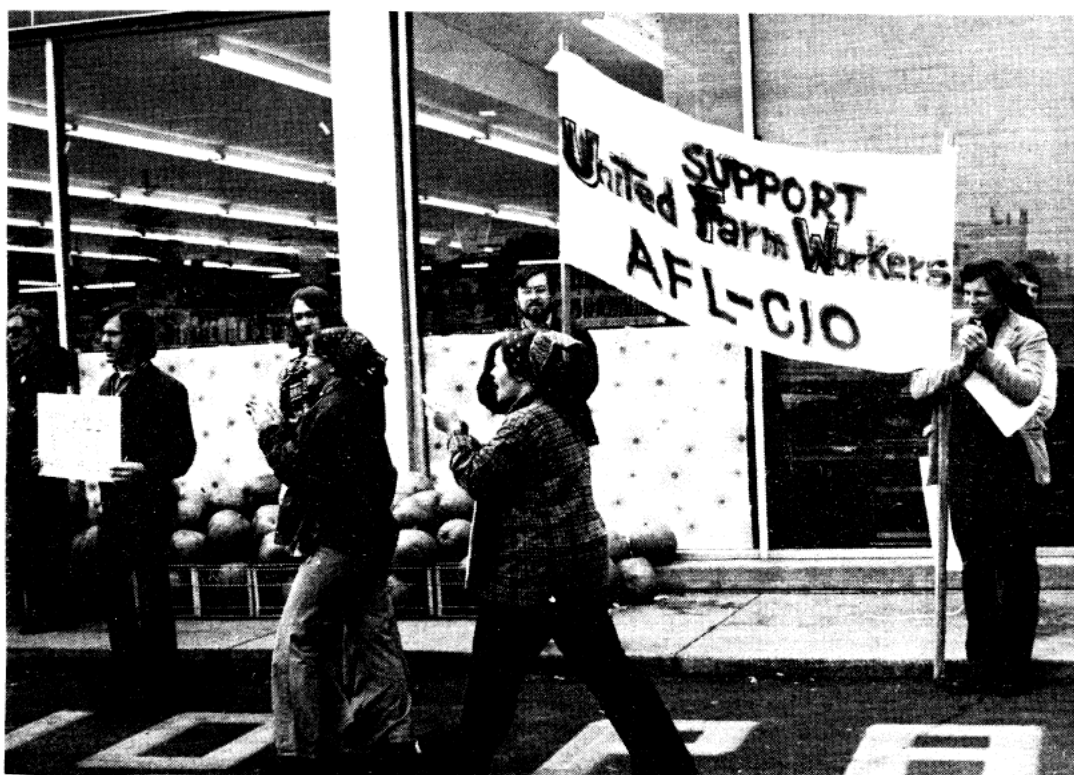
Four members of the United Farm Workers recently came to I.S.U. from the lettuce and grape fields of the West to rally support in their struggle for decent working conditions, a living wage, the right to join the



union of their own choosing. After rallying at the I.S.U. amphitheatre, supporters marched to Eisner's with enthusiastic shouts of "VIVA LA HUELGA" and "VIVA CESAR CHAVEZ". We answer, "QUE VIVA"!



Boycott Eisner



POLICE CHIEF, POST-AMERIKAN FORCE NEW PANTAGRAPH POLICY

For the second time this year, the Bloomington Pantagraph has formulated new policy to deal with the Post-Amerikan.

Last spring, the Pantagraph decided that Letters-to-the-Editor mentioning the Post would not be printed.

Now the Pantagraph has a new Post-Amerikan-caused policy related to photographs.

Any photo taken by Pantagraph photographers is normally available to the public. For \$1, the Pantagraph people will make a 5x7 print of any shot you order.

One of these Pantagraph-produced photos appeared on the Post-Amerikan's cover several issues ago.

That photo showed a Bloomington police officer reading magazines seized in the raid on Medusa's, the adult book store.

The Pantagraph took the photo, but never printed it.

The Post-Amerikan, however, did print the photo, after owners of the book store ordered a print from the Pantagraph photo lab.

Now, photos purchased from the Pantagraph have stamped on their back:

"This is a Pantagraph photo. It may NOT be reproduced without the written permission of the Daily Pantagraph."



MANAGING EDITOR EXPLAINS

Gene Smedley, Pantagraph managing editor, explained the new policy's origins.

"Not long ago," Smedley said, "we had an angry police chief after us because of some pictures that were used in the Post-Amerikan."

Smedley added that these pictures, never printed in the Pantagraph, had been taken during the pornography raid.

"The Police Department, the City Manager, and all the way down felt that unfair use had been made of these pictures," Smedley continued.

Smedley said he was caught in the middle, and felt that he had better control the future use of Pantagraph photos.



Smedley said the Chief Bosshardt indicated that the pictures made it hard for the police to cooperate with the Pantagraph in the future. Policemen were hesitant to be in photos taken by Pantagraph photographers, since they had no idea what use would be made of them.

"I had to apologize to the police chief in my office," Smedley said, "and I don't like to be put in that position."

LEGAL ACTION?

Smedley said he was not sure what legal action the Pantagraph could take if the Post-Amerikan continued to print Pantagraph photos.

No one else is sure either.

But we will find out.

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THE POLITICS

by Pat Winardi

"Though women do not complain of the power of husbands, each complains of her own husband, or of the husbands of her friends. It is the same in all other cases of servitude; at least in the commencement of the emancipatory movement. The serfs did not at first complain of the power of their lords, but only of their tyranny."

John Stuart Mill,
"On the Subjection of Women"

Liberated women—very different from Women's Liberation. The first signals all kinds of goodies, to warm the hearts (not to mention other parts) of the most radical men. The other signals—housework. The first sex without marriage, sex before marriage, cozy housekeeping arrangements ("You see I'm living with this chick") and the self-content of knowing that you're not the kind of man who wants a doormat instead of a woman. That will come later. After all, who wants that old commodity anymore, the Standard American Housewife, all husband, home and kids. The New Commodity, the Liberated Woman, has sex a lot and has a career, preferably something that can be fitted in with the household chores—like dancing, pottery, or painting.

On the other hand is Women's Liberation—and housework. What? You say all this is trivial? Wonderful! That's what I thought. It seems perfectly reasonable. We both had careers, both had to work a couple of days a week to earn enough to live on, so why shouldn't we share the housework? So I suggested it to my mate and he said, it's only fair.

the same old story

Then an interesting thing happened. I can only explain it by stating that we women have been brainwashed more than we can imagine. Probably too many years of seeing television women in ecstasy over their shiny waxed floors or breaking down over their dirty shirt collars. Men have no such conditioning. They recognize the essential fact of housework from the very beginning. Which is that it stinks.

Here's my list of dirty chores: buying groceries, carting them home and putting them away; cooking meals and washing dishes and pots; doing the laundry, digging out the place when things get out of control; washing floors. The list could go on but the sheer necessities are bad enough. All of us have to do these jobs, or get someone else to do them for us. The longer my husband contemplated these chores, the more repulsed he became and so proceeded the change from the normally sweet considerate Mr. Hyde into the crafty Dr. Jekyll who would stop at nothing to avoid the horrors of housework. As he felt himself backed into a corner laden with dirty dishes, brooms, mops and reeking garbage, his front teeth grew longer and pointier, his fingernails haggled and his eyes grew wild. Housework trivial? Not on your life! Just try to share the burden.



same old dialogue

So ensued a dialogue that's been going on for several years. Here are some of the high points:

"I don't mind sharing the housework, but I don't do it very well. We should each do the things we're best at."

MEANING: Unfortunately I'm no good at things like washing dishes or cooking. What I do best is a little light carpentry, changing light bulbs, moving furniture. (How often do you move furniture?) Also meaning: Historically the lower class (Blacks and you) have had hundreds of years experience doing menial jobs. It would be a waste of manpower to train someone else to do them now. Also meaning: I don't like the dull stupid boring jobs, so you should do them.)

"I don't mind sharing the work, but you'll have to show me how to do it."

MEANING: I ask a lot of questions and you'll have to show me everything, everytime I do it because I don't remember so good. Also don't try to sit down and read while I'm doing my jobs because I'm going to annoy the hell out of you until it's easier to do them yourself.



"We used to be so happy!" (said when it was his turn to do something.)

MEANING: I used to be so happy. MEANING: Life without housework is bliss. No quarrel here. Perfect agreement.

"We should have different standards, and why should I have to work to your standards? That's unfair."

MEANING: If I begin to get bugged by the dirt and crap, I will say "This place sure is a sty" or "how can anyone live like this?" and wait for your reaction. I know that all women have a sore called "guilt over a messy house" or "household work is ultimately my responsibility." If I rub this sore long enough and hard it'll bleed and you'll do the work, I can wait you out. Also meaning: I can provoke innumerable scenes over the housework issue. Eventually, doing all the housework yourself will be less painful to you than trying to get me to do half.

he's got nothing against it

"I've got nothing against sharing the housework, but you can't make me do it on your schedule."

MEANING: passive resistance. I'll do it when I damned well please, if at all. If my job is doing the

dishes, it's easier to do them once a week. If taking out laundry, once a month. If washing the floors, once a year. If you don't like it, do it yourself oftener, and then I won't do it at all.

"I hate it more than you. You don't mind so much."

MEANING: housework is garbage work. It's the worst crap I've ever done. It's degrading and humiliating for someone of my intelligence to do it. But for someone of your intelligence...

"Housework is too trivial to even talk about."

MEANING: It's even more trivial to do. Housework is beneath my status. My purpose in life is to deal with the matters of significance. Yours is to deal with matters of insignificance. You should do the housework.

"This problem of housework is not a man-woman problem. In any relationship between two people one is going to have a stronger personality and dominate."

MEANING: That stronger personality had better be me.

"In animal societies, wolves, for example, the top animal is usually a male even where he is not chosen for brute strength but on the basis of cunning and intelligence. Isn't that interesting?"

MEANING: I have historical, psychological, anthropological and biological justification for keeping you down. How can you ask the top wolf to be equal?

"Women's liberation isn't really a political movement."

MEANING: The revolution is coming too close to home. Also meaning: I am only interested in how I am oppressed, not how I oppress others. Therefore the war, the draft and the university are political. Women's liberation is not.

"Man's accomplishments have always depended on getting help from other people, mostly women. What great man would have accomplished what he did if he had to do his own housework?"

MEANING: Oppression is built into the system and I as the white American male receive the benefits of this system. I don't want to give them up.

Participatory democracy begins at home. If you are planning to implement your politics there are certain things to remember.

1. He IS feeling it more than you. He's losing some leisure and you're gaining it. The measure of your oppression is his resistance.

2. Most radical American men are not accustomed to doing monotonous repetitive work which never issues in any lasting let alone important achievement. This is why they would rather repair a cabinet than wash dishes. If human endeavours are like a pyramid with man's highest achievements at the top, then keeping oneself alive is at the bottom. Men have always had servants (you) to take care of this bottom strata of life while he has confined his efforts of the rarefied upper regions. It is thus ironic when they ask of women—where are your great painters, statesmen, etc. Mme. Watissse ran a millinery shop so he could paint. Mrs. Martin Luther King kept his house and raised his babies.

3. It is a traumatizing experience for someone who has always thought of himself as being against any oppression or exploitation of one human being by another to realize that in his daily life he had been accepting and implementing (and benefiting from) this exploitation; for someone to realize that his rationalization is little different from that of the racist who says "Niggers don't feel pain" (Women don't mind doing the shit work); to realize that the oldest form of oppression in history has been the oppression of 50% of the population by the other 50%.

OF HOUSEWORK

evolution of struggle

4. Arm yourself with some knowledge of the psychology of the oppressed peoples everywhere and a few facts about the animal kingdom. I admit playing top wolf or who runs the gorillas is silly but as a last resort men bring it up all the time. Talk about bees. If you feel really hostile bring up the sex life of spiders. He fucks her. She bites his head off..

The psychology of oppressed peoples is not silly. Jews, immigrants, blacks and women have all employed the same psychological mechanisms to survive. Admiring the oppressor, be like the oppressor, wanting the oppressor to like them. Remember that blacks and Jews at one time felt whites and Germans really were superior.

5. In a sense all men everywhere are slightly schizoid-divorced from the reality of maintaining life. This makes it easier for them to play games with it. It is almost a cliché that women feel greater grief at sending a son off to war or losing him to that war because they bore him, suckled and raised him. The men who foment those wars did none of those things and have a more superficial estimate for the worth of a human life. One hour a day is a low estimate of the amount of time one has to spend "keeping" oneself. By foisting this off on others, man

has seven hours a week-one working day more to play with his mind and not his human needs. Over the course of generations it is easy to see whence evolved the horrifying abstractions of modern life.

6. With the death of each form of oppression, life changes and new forms evolve. English aristocrats at the turn of the century were horrified at the idea of enfranchising working men, were sure it signalled the death of civilization and a return to barbarism. Some working men even fell for the line. Similarly with the minimum wage, abolition of slavery and female suffrage. Life changes but it goes on. Don't fall for any crap about the death of everything if men take a turn at the dishes. They will imply that you are holding back the revolution(their revolution). But you are advancing it(your revolution.)

7. Keep checking up. Periodically consider who's actually doing the jobs. These things have a way of backsliding so that a year later once again the woman is doing everything. Use timesheets if necessary. Also bear in mind what the worse jobs are, namely the ones that have to be done everyday or several times a day. Also the ones that are dirty. It's more pleasant to pick up books, news-

papers, etc. than to wash dishes. Alternate the bad jobs. It's the daily grind that gets you down. Also occasional help from him.

Make sure that you don't have the responsibility for the housework with occasional help from him. "I'll cook dinner for you tonight" implies that it's really your job and isn't he a nice guy to do some of it for you.

8. Most men had a rich and rewarding bachelor life during which they did not starve or become encrusted with crud or buried under the litter. There is a taboo that says that women must not stain themselves in the presence of men-we haul around 50 pounds of groceries if we have to but aren't allowed to open a jar if there is someone around to do it for us. The reverse side of the coin is that men aren't supposed to be able to take care of themselves without a woman. Both are excuses for making women do the housework.

9. Beware of the double whammy. He won't do the little things he always did because you're now a "liberated woman," right? Of course he won't do anything else either....

I was just finishing this when my husband came in and asked what I was doing. Writing a paper on housework. Housework, he said. HOUSEWORK? Oh my god how trivial can you get. A paper on housework.



THE STRUGGLE CONTINUES

by Granite State Flash

The dinner that night had not been deeply satisfying. As usual, it had been late, because it had been difficult to reach a consensus. The vegetarians had insisted the meat be left out of everyone's curry, because meat spores can travel and pollute everyone's food. The salad had been abandoned, unanimously, on behalf of Cesar Chavez. The radicals nixed bananas for the curry, because of the exploitative conditions on South American plantations. In the middle of everything, Chris, who had lived in India, and really knew about curry, had come in and revised the whole menu. It was about nine by the time we finished.

"Sorry we've gotta gulp and run" said Fred; "but our meeting starts at nine, and we're late."

"Hold it," said Beth, who had cooked dinner, "what about the dishes?"

Chores in the house, ideally, were divided equally. The week before a regular schedule had been developed and posted. Tonight, in real ink, it indicated the mammoth dishwashing job was to devolve on Fred and Alice.

"People who aren't going to the meeting can do the dishes," Fred snapped, making for the door.

Sensing Beth's discomfort, I stepped in.

"Ah.. look Fred, nobody wants to be rigid, I mean an occasional thing, anyone can dig that, but nobody likes to get stuck, either. You've skipped your last two turns washing, and you weren't here to clean the stool yesterday."

Fred, Alice, and Joe eyed the rest of us evenly. As far as I'm concerned," said Fred, "we're carrying forward revolutionary work. Anybody who's not interested, can do his share by doing the dishes."

"Oh Christ," yelled Beth, "you people, I don't believe! You're setting up a class structure right here in the house!"

"Right," said Al, "this place is falling apart.

The garden needs weeding, the tomatoes are going rotten on the vine, and nobody's ever around to work. I mean, we all agreed to be responsible..."

"Shit, Al," said Fred, "who're you into, Voltaire? At least some of us see beyond our own little gardens. There's revolutionary responsibility, too."

"As I see it, working in the garden and washing the dishes are a lot more revolutionary acts than sitting around bullshitting with a bunch of college pseudos," Al shot back.

"It's all equally signif...", I began.

"Jesus," said Alice. "I get so sick of this bourgeois, utopian revisionism. Power grows out of the barrel of a gun, not out of a fucking zucchini."

"If I was living off my fat banker daddy," growled Al, "I sure wouldn't be throwing the word 'Bourgeois' around. I've seen those fat checks in the mall."

"I'm expropriating the capitalist class to support the people's struggle," Alice countered. "I worked that out at a consciousness raising meeting three weeks ago. At least I don't throw the money away on booze the way some people ..."

"I think," said Chris, "we should do some Oms and smooth out the vibes here." He crossed his legs and began chanting.

"We can't evade this issue," I said, but we can recognize conflicting personal priorities must be re-valued in the light of..."

"Oh, no," groaned Beth. "I just can't stand anymore twelve hour group psychodrama reorganization meetings."

"That's what I say," said Fred, "too much talk. Revolutionary actions raises consciousness."

"A stitch in time saves nine," said Fred.

Chris stopped droning, intoning monotonously from beyond the veil of ages.

"Jupiter is trained with Mars through the fourth. It's a very heavy negative energy field. Remember, it's just your karma working itself out..."

"Oh, fuck you people," said Fred. "I'm splitting!"

"You can only talk to some people for so long," said Alice. "If you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem."

"Right on," Joe responded.

"Free the Indianapolis 500," quoth Al.

The front door slammed.

In the kitchen, water was running and pots clanged angrily into the sink.

"Will somebody for God's sake grab a dishtowel?" yelled Beth. "There's a hell of a lot to do here, and I've got one of my migraines coming on."

"Yes mom," I muttered, gathering up the soy-soaked remains.

Shanti. Shanti. Shanti.

Briefs from:



Labor

Workers Liberate Factory

BESANCON, FRANCE (GUARDIAN)-Nearly 100,000 marched through Besancon (population 140,000) to show support for workers at the Lip watch factory. Workers took over the factory in the middle of June when it was discovered that the company intended to lay-off half its work force. During the two-month occupation, workers organized and divided up the work of production, promotion, and sales, and the factory continued to function selling watches at less than the usual cost. The workers were even able to pay themselves salaries. Presently the government is reluctantly negotiating with the workers who have continued to produce watches (80 to 100 per day) in the gymnasium of a local high school. The factory in the meantime is paralyzed. Before the workers surrendered to the riot police they removed several non-replaceable parts from the machinery.

* * *

HARLAN COUNTY, KY. (GUARDIAN)-Miners in Harlan County are striking in two mines for union representation. In Brookside and Bailey Creek Mines, workers voted out a company union and voted in the United Mine Workers. When the company refused the contract demands for higher wages, job safety and security, and an improved medical plan the union called a strike. There have been numerous attempts to crush the strike through the courts. Circuit Court Judge Byrd Hogg (no kidding, that's his name) issued two injunctions limiting the number of union and non-union picketers at the entrances to the mine. The citizens who live in the area of the mines and who have supported the strikers, foiled Hogg's injunctions by conducting open revival meetings-complete with a preacher and hymn singing. So far there have been no court moves to stop the meetings.

* * *

BALTIMORE (SPARK)-There are many places at Sparrows Point steel plants that have terrible working conditions. One such place is what they call the coalfield, by the coke ovens. It is a filthy place of work with the coal dust everywhere. The dust gets on and into everything. You even breathe it in, along with the gas fumes from the coke ovens. It is almost like working in a coal mine. Water fountains are not available out in the coalfield. You have to go a long distance to get to one. AND THE OPERATORS IN THE COALFIELD HAVE NO RELIEF. They have to work 8 hours straight in these conditions.

The Company's attitude is rotten. They will not spend a penny for such things as water fountains or extra workers for relief. But even worse, they won't admit they have ANY unhealthy conditions, let alone do anything about them.

99% of the workers forced to labor in these rotten conditions are black. And Bethlehem Steel will never change these policies of their own free will. Workers will have to organize together to force them to humanize the working conditions.

Women

Unsafe Contraceptive Approved

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS)-The Food and Drug Administration (FDA) has approved for "limited" prescription use a controversial injectable contraceptive drug called Depo-Provera, which, it admits, "presents the risk of (permanent) infertility" and "a possible increase in breast tumors."

Depo-Provera is Upjohn's trade name for the sole ingredient, medroxyprogesterone acetate. That was the primary component of Upjohn's oral contraceptive Provest, which was banned by the FDA in 1970 after beagles given the pills developed breast cancer.

Up until now, Depo-Provera has been approved only for use in the treatment of uterine cancer and some other disorders of the reproductive system. Approval did not heretofore extend to use of the drug for contraception except on a research basis.



* * *

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA (LNS)-In early summer, a Sydney woman was refused employment on a construction job because of her sex. However, with the support of the other construction workers there, Joan Cox began working at the job anyway and after three days she was hired.

Cox became a Builders Laborers' Federation co-delegate on the job and soon after that, a full union delegate. Nevertheless, building contractor G.E. Hurst constantly questioned her right to be present at the discussions with other union delegates because of her sex.

On September 30, Cox was laid off from her job when a crane drivers' strike halted work on the site. All the other workers were given other jobs until the end of the strike. Now here co-workers, including the striking crane drivers, have decided that they will not go back to work when the strike ends unless Cox is paid in full for time lost during the time she was laid off.

* * *

MELROSE PARK, ILL. (LNS)-In June after receiving numerous complaints from women about itching, irritations, swellings, infections resulting from the use of genital deodorant sprays, the Federal Drug Administration (FDA) proposed that labels carry warnings of possible problems for users, and recommend that the sprays not be used more than once a day. The FDA's minimal guidelines have yet to be instituted.

LIBERATION

Pigs & Puppets

Coke Plans Pollution

NEW YORK (LNS)-The Coca-Cola Co. has announced that it plans to use plastic soft drink bottles in spite of the danger to the environment and to the health of the consumer. Plastic is not biodegradable and will add to the vast amounts of junk already cluttering up the planet. But another danger has been revealed: many scientists have found that the plastic bottles when burned give off deadly hydrogen cyanide gas. Although extensive research into the dangers has not been completed Coca-Cola is still going ahead with the project.

* * *

NEW YORK (LNS)-In 1962 Richard Nixon invested \$185,891 in a Florida real estate development called Fisher's Island. He bought the stock on the advice of his close friend Bebe Rebozo.

When Nixon became president in 1969, Fisher's Island stock hadn't increased in value a single penny. Nevertheless, he was able to sell his stock in the island for \$371,782--exactly doubling to the dollar his initial investment.

Shortly thereafter, President Nixon signed a bill allocating \$7 million worth of federal funds for the improvement of Port Miami where Fisher's Island is located.

* * *

TOLEDO OHIO (LNS)-Libbey-Owens-Ford Co. (L.O.F.) one of the nation's largest glass manufacturers has been indicted by a federal grand jury for illegally exporting bullet-proof glass to Portugal. The Justice Department has charged L.O.F. with exporting an item on U.S. munitions list without a license. Libbey-Owens is the second largest U.S. company to be charged this year illegally shipping military parts to Portugal. Chrysler was indicted in January for shipping "militarized" engines to Portugal. Both products were to be used in Portugal's attempt to maintain its colonial empires against liberation forces in three South African countries.

* * *

WASHINGTON D.C. (LNS)-The National Chamber of Commerce worried about recent and frequent attacks on the profit system has put together a "We All Profit from Profits" kit. The purpose of the kit is to help businessmen persuade their communities that the profit system is the only way in which to live. The kit includes: a bumper sticker, a button, payroll envelope stuffers, advertisements, and an explanation booklet. Also included is an introductory letter which states "Profit is not a four-letter word."

Misc. Struggles

Indians Armed

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA (LNS)-Indians at Wrigley, a tiny Indian settlement on the Mackenzie River have ordered six thousands rounds of 30-30 ammunition.

Wrigley is situated at Mile 427 of the proposed Mackenzie Highway, the road that is to be used as a supply line during the construction of the gas pipeline will destroy their livelihood.

NEWS

The Northwest Territories government is infuriated because the ammunition is being shipped by the Federal Department of Indian Affairs in accordance with treaty rights given the Wrigley Indians as a choice of receiving cash or ammunition.

"There are only 185 people in Wrigley," said one government official, "but with six thousand rounds of 30-30 ammunition, they could stop the highway, the pipeline, and the American Sixth Army."

PLAINFIELD, VT. (LNS)—Goddard College, a small coeducational college in rural Vermont known for its liberalism and experimentation, is in the throes of an economic and political crisis. Since August, over one hundred students staged a week-long sit-in to protest the firing of two black faculty members, 13 students have been suspended, and another black faculty member, Otis McRae, is on a hunger strike to protest his firing and the entire crisis.

SERVICE

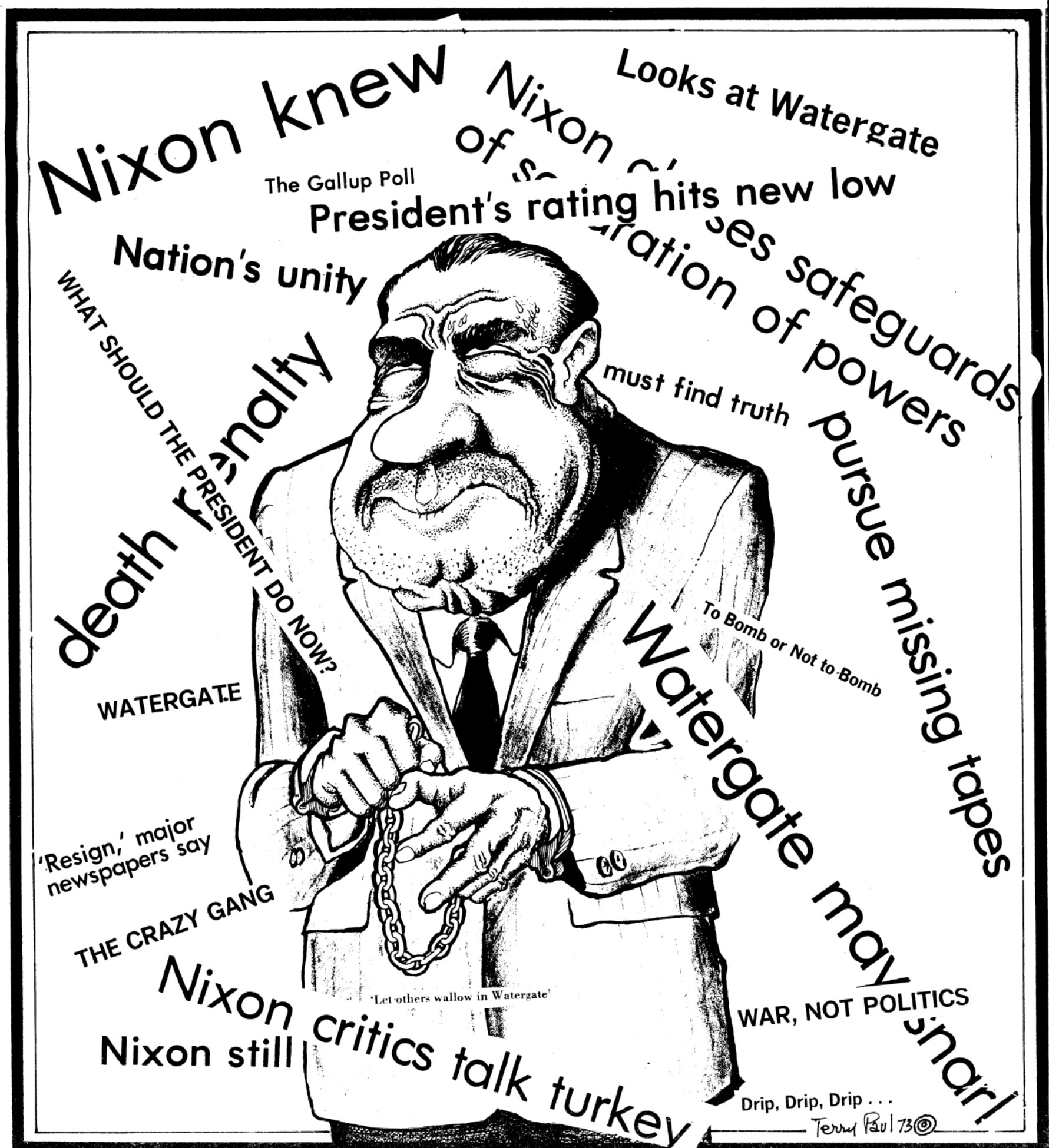
Most of the blame for this situation has fallen on the incompetency of Goddard president Gerald Witherspoon. Several months ago, 290 of the 350 students and 20 of the 30 faculty members on campus at the time signed a petition and voted for Witherspoon's removal. The Board of Trustees, however, refused to respond.

The sit-in ended on August 11--graduation day. The protesting faculty interrupted the ceremony to explain to the graduating students and their families about the unfair firings and about the administration's irresponsibility. Two-thirds of those present then stood in support of the protestors.

JACKSONVILLE, N.C. (LNS)—Three active duty servicemen were arrested in Jacksonville on October 13 as they circulated a petition asking Congress to "immediately introduce legislation forbidding the introduction of U.S. forces in the current mideast hosti-

ties." Arrested were Randy Thorman and Mark Rattin, Navy men from Norfolk and Scott Miller stationed at Ft. Bragg with the Army. The three were originally told they were under arrest for violating a military ordinance forbidding petitioning and demonstrating. When it was discovered that no such ordinances existed the men were further detained while an AWOL check was carried out. When that was completed they were released. Base police also illegally confiscated petitions and pamphlets about the Middle East they were handing out.

TOKYO, JAPAN (LNS)—Over 30,000 Japanese trade unionists, citizens, and students protested the arrival on Oct. 5 of the U.S.S. Midway, which is scheduled to make Yokosuka its home-port for the next three years. Despite the pouring rains the demonstrators took to the streets on Oct. 7 to denounce this newest display of U.S. imperialism. The crowd was met by thousands of armed riot police, who closed down the base and guarded it.





AGAIN!!

by Popular Demand!!

ANOTHER

NEW, ,

COUNTERCULTURE and

REVOLUTIONARY...

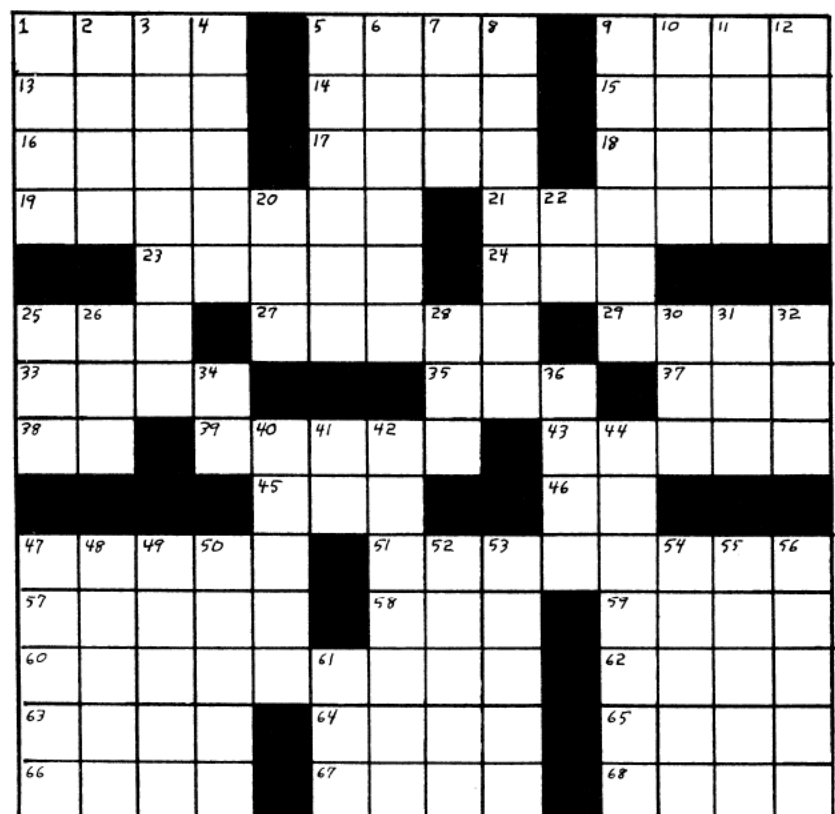
Crossword puzzle!

ACROSS

1. one of the most repressive laws passed recently is the ---- and frisk law.
5. What the first will be, according to Bob Dylan and the Bible.
9. What you go for in a stolen car.
13. If you smoke dope, drink beer, chew gum, and eat Fritos at the same time, you're arrested at this stage of development.
14. poor people's butter
15. If you asked someone for a dime for a cup of coffee, what would you probably buy?
16. Your favorite meter maid
17. What a Shakespearian actor might say when busted.
18. Older Emaciated Trippers of America (abbrv.)
19. When you get the stoned munchies, you might run down to Taco Villa for one.
21. Nixon looks in his every day and asks, "Who is the piggist of them all?" and it replies, "You are, Dick, you are."
23. The south of this divided country is a socialist Arab state.
24. Abbreviation for state where a notorious granfalloon originated.
25. The tribe which formed the bulk of Biafra's population
27. What a big dope seller wouldn't say if he was smart (2 words)
29. Alexander Mundy can open it
33. Wonder drug in Brave New World, similar to MDA
35. Where Joe Friday straightens out fucked-up hippies: Drag----
37. What the Beatles called their birds back in the '60's
38. What you might do on dope if you're not careful (abbrv.)
39. First name of a Nixon pal who is an obscure scholar of Metternich
43. The byproduct of drinking a lot of wine.
45. One went to market, one went home, one had roast beef, one had none, one went oui-oui-oui...
46. "a drop of golden sun"
47. We are all passengers on space ship ----.
51. What they used to call dirty movies. (2 words)
57. If you got some letters from this planet, whom would they be written by?
58. According to the racist stereotype, what an Oriental would yell at a football game
59. I thrust his hard, throbbing ---- into my hot dripping joyhole.
60. The ability to do this is common to both zombies and beach boys.
62. The oldies from Miami say leftists are ----everything
63. "----," said the blind man as he picked up his hammer and saw. (2 wds.)
64. A little teeny thing that scientists thought made sense until they found out it didn't, and absurdist were extremely pleased.
65. You can't always get what you want, but sometimes, if you try real hard, you can get what you ----. (ISU registration anthem.)
66. A woman singer who immensely relieved some teenage girls in the late '60's by revealing that true love could exist even if you were taller than your boyfriend.
67. CIA headquarters will be one after the revolution.
68. Senile Rulers on Law and Equality (abbrv.)

DOWN

1. When you get a bunch of pills, some uppers and some downers, you'd better ---- them.
2. If 3 people get stoned together and sing revolutionary songs, they would form a ----.
3. What a stoned horse with the munchies exclaims while eating his favorite food. (2 words)
4. If you see a ---- with a real low number, you know the owner is probably a fat cat pig.
5. When you go after the pigs, make sure that your gun is ---- and that you aren't.
6. While staring at your navel, you might realize that "It's ---- consciousness." (2 words)
7. Where the U.S. navy is at.
8. When you first get off on some good dope, you might want ---- (2 words, infinitive).
9. What liberals want to turn into ploughshares
10. Where the U.S. navy docks when it comes back from 7 down.
11. The state of being enthusiastically involved in something
12. When you see uniformed pigs walking up to your door with a warrant, you know the end is ----.
20. French word immortalized in household cleanser
22. The state of being fashionable or hip.
25. When the U.S. goes on the British measuring system, we'll be ----metrics, or that wierd kind of exercise.
26. What one calls one's physical manifestation.
28. "If ---- of you get caught, I'll say I never heard of you." --R. Nixon, May 1972
30. Famous black poet And he know it
31. What Abbie Hoffman says revolution should be.
32. The first oppressed woman.
34. What you say after orgasm.
36. You should stay off somebody else's.
40. People who think themselves the center of the world are egocentric; people who think their culture the center of the world are ----centric.
41. Mick Jagger can't get this much satisfaction.
42. What you're probably out of touch with if you take this puzzle seriously.
44. Normal Mayor ---- recipe for chocolate chip cookies was recently printed in the Post-American.
47. The Puritans had one; the socialists have one; and city treasurer Krueger and city councilman Schneider violated the state law on it.
48. What every dirty hippie needs (2 words)
49. A peep show, and it's a long way to tip one if you have it in a pick-up truck ready to dump it over a cliff.
50. Song by Laura Nyro
52. Useful tool for ripping seams, faces, and enemies, often praised by football players.
53. What you have to write for composition class.
54. What tonto's friend is.
55. You may have seen 200 of this kind of lodging and wished it were only one.
56. When you decide not to take any action on something, you let it ----.
57. What you might have taken during the movie referred to in 55 down.



COMMUNIST OCCUPIES ISU LECTURE HALL

On November 1, ISU Professor Wally Mead brought the assurance to Bloomington-Normal that the Communist Party-USA is about as much of a threat to America as Goldwater was to President Johnson in 1964. The "November Fools" program consisted of one Jack Kling, co-chairman of the Illinois Communist Party speaking on "Communist Philosophy in a Changing World." Schroeder Hall, room 138, was barely 1/3 full of students and townspeople (Nazi leader Frank Collins spoke to a capacity crowd), whose general attitude was one of tolerant apathy--much like a bemused department store Santa Claus confronted with the greedy demands of a child.

Beginning on a note of optimism, Mr. Kling told the crowd of the increasing interest shown by the American people in the leftist movement, since they discovered dangerous malignancy in Nixon's Watergate blemish. This pep talk hit the small group of listeners much like the political dogma they have been supersaturated with by the press, Nixon, and other well-known liars.

After a vague, general, and totally insufficient definition of what Communism was, which he seemed somewhat unsure of, he launched into a dialog with himself designed to eliminate those touchy questions about the Soviet Union's strange form of Communism. Anticipating questions from the audience on the uni-party system, right to dissent, repression of dissention, Comrade Kling played the parts of questioner, and the evader of questions with much finesse.

So there's only one party in the Soviet Union? There are 5 political parties in Poland (all under Russian influence) and 3 political parties in Bulgaria (also Soviet influenced). "Do Russians have the right to dissent," he asks. "Of course they do," he replied with a chuckle. The audience awoke and chuckled too. Grasping at the first reaction from this dazed group in fifteen minutes he charged on with the self cross-examination. "Is there a repression of dissenters in the Soviet Union"--a pause here--"of course they won't print the books of dissenters." He documented a case of the repression of anti-semitism.

It was impossible to tell if the silence was brought on by this revelation was due to an attentive or a bored crowd. Sensing a lull in his rhetorical fervor, he launched into a pro-

Russian speech exalting the problem-free-but not perfect socialist society. In his words, "the only people who don't make mistakes are dead."

Ending on this utopian note, the question and answer period began. The audience seemed alive enough to ask some rather pointed questions about Russia's questionable communism, but unfortunately they were too exhausted to pin him down on his evasive answers--that is when he gave answers at all.

Throughout the questioning, Comrade Kling defended the Soviet Union to the death. Soviet arms expansion was justified to counteract American arms expansion. (Both countries have enough arms to annihilate the world many times over.) Russian silence during Nixon's mining of Haiphong was dismissed because of their constant support of North Vietnam with supplies and ammunition (it is curious that the USSR didn't even mention the incident in Pravda since they had every other US atrocity in Vietnam.) The reply to the question on Russia's occupation of Czechoslovakia was introduced by a four-minute list of US and other capitalist injustices against Russia and the reason--simplistic and disappointing--was an attempted CIA coup. So it went question, rhetoric, evasive answer, much like a Nixon press conference.

All in all, I would say that comrade Kling presented a fairly authentic picture of the Communist Party-USA. (Or at least its upper echelon.) The CPUSA is operated under a set of rationalizing principles created by a set of tired old men (and maybe a few women--but damned few) who can't even say the word revolution without a smile on their face. It was truly a forgettable program.

POST NOTE:
In the last issue we printed an article complaining that in his attempt to expose the citizens in this area to diverse political views "Big Wally" seemed to be presenting one side (i.e. the right wing--John Birchers and the Nazis). Some people gave Professor Mead the addresses of two leftist organizations, The October League and the Revolutionary Union. Both of these groups seem to us to be more representative of modern leftism than the CPUSA. It's been two weeks Wally, what happened?

E.F. Unum



CALIFORNIA NAZI 72

SPACEHEAD NOTES

15

Readers will be pleased to know that a new drive by the Post to enlarge its subscription list has resulted in ten big subscriptions. However, Post workers were met with some hostility in the ISU English department office. It seems that the secretaries were protecting the poor victimized English professors from Post solicitation. They refused to allow nasty Post subscription raps to go in the faculty mailboxes. Further insistence lead to a meeting with department head Bill Linneman. Linneman supported his loyal secretaries and said that unless permission was obtained from secretary of the university, Charles Morris, they would not be allowed. Then Mr. Linneman bought a subscription. We would like to thank Mr. Linneman for his support of the paper. Also, to the rest of the touchingly oppressed English faculty, your mail is being censored. Your department head reads us, shouldn't you? *****

A second note for patrons of those plush Eastland cinemas--It is against the rules of the theatre to sit in the lobby on the floor and read while waiting for the next film showing. Patrons will kindly consider old people who trip over youngsters sitting on floors. Next time, bring a folding chair, use the soft benches in the lobby, or stand up. If you're too lazy to stand up, you shouldn't be going to the movies anyway.***** That pretty new Bergner's at Eastland has evidently decided that one qualification for working in their store is possession of a fine wardrobe. They have layed off several new employees because they didn't have clothes suitable for work in such a posh clothing palace. Bergner's deals in fashion so it is no wonder that they must make their employees keep up with the latest styles. It was pointed out, however, that this was not an unfair request since employees have a 10% discount which they are free to use in spending any or all of their salary on clothes which would enable them to continue working there. The store should be commended for its overwhelming generosity. In a time when the country is trying to eliminate discrimination due to race or sex, Bergner's is doing its bit to eliminate discrimination due to fashion.*****Fantasy Department--Representatives of the famous Fruit of the Loom underwear company reportedly wanted Richard Nixon to model their new line of men's foundations. All members of the company, outside of its executive branch agreed that Mr. Nixon is the model ass of the year. It was also shown that he is the only person familiar enough with cover-ups at such basic levels as to give adequate support to the sales campaign. There was some question as to whether the president would be too embarrassed (bare assed) to appear before the nation in the firm's new briefs. Certain members of the Republican Party, however, have insisted that the president has nothing to cover up. It was largely at their insistence that it was decided that there were no new underpants one-sided enough to fit the president, so the whole project was dropped.

COMPLAINT

Complaint against the office of Township Relief (see Post 11, #8) has been filed in the County Clerk's office, Oct. 18.

The complaint lodged against caseworker Hal E. Palmer, charges that he wouldn't allow Diana Gillenwater the option of bringing an advisor into a meeting with Palmer when she was applying for aid.

Ms. Gillenwater refused to have the complaint notarized, saying the presence of several witnesses employed by the County rendered notarization unnecessary.

This reporter visited the County Clerk's office to find the complaint on file. He was assured that the appeal was sent to the McLean County Public Aid Appeals Board.

Such complaints are so infrequent, however, it is not known when the Board will decide whether to hear the complaint.

Lonny Colt

LODGED !!

British Author, Anthony Sampson, disclosed in his coming book, "The Sovereign State of ITT," that the giant corporation, ITT, was closely involved with war rearmament, and planned to come out on the winning side whatever the outcome of World War II.

The Literary Gazette, official weekly newspaper of the Soviet Writer Guild accused the U.S. Central Intelligence Agency of providing heroin to dissident groups in Europe. The CIA "policy of heroin" has been underway for 5 years in Italy, West Germany, and France. In many large towns, universities and clubs for young persons the CIA installs its drug agents (often pretty women) among the potential young dissidents.

A blind widow in Brooklyn said that she would be forced to beg on the streets if the state did not grant her the \$130 a month federal aid she is scheduled to receive. She criticized Nixon's veto of a bill that would have authorized \$2.6 billion, 2-year program of vocational aid to the handicapped. Failure of the bill to pass will cause a loss of about a half million dollars in vocational programs for the blind in New York City.



'THEY'VE BEEN PRETTY SELECTIVE IN AVOIDING MILITARY TARGETS'

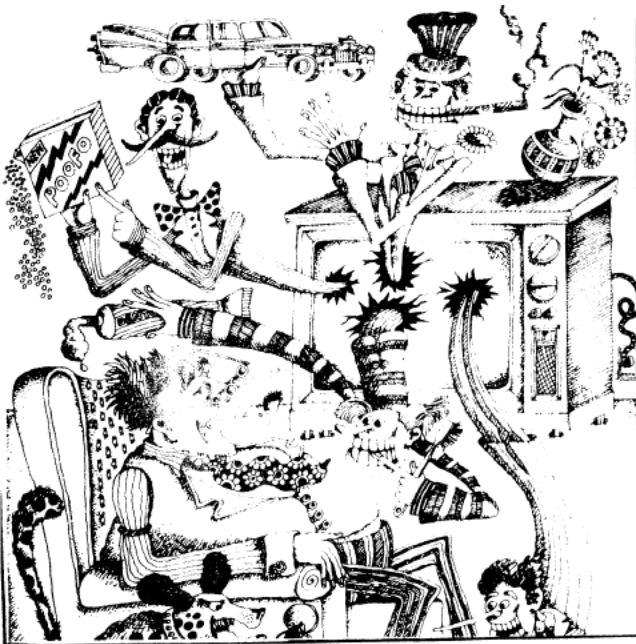
Sen. William Proxmire (D-Wisc.) says covert American intelligence operations have brought embarrassment abroad and confusion at home and should be "cut to the bone". He suggested that as much as a billion dollars could be saved by selectively cutting intelligence operations. While the full amount of annual intelligence budget has never been revealed, estimates ranged from \$4 billion to \$8 billion.



PIG-BITS

Edward Teller says the U.S. will face an energy crisis "shock" before 1980, and underground nuclear blasts could loosen large amounts of gas to relieve it. The Hungarian-born physicist helped in the development of the atom and hydrogen bombs.

A Democratic candidate for district attorney in Philadelphia proposed that an all-women court treatment be given rape cases. He said the use of men as court personnel in such cases is "an embarrassment to the victim." He proposed that rape cases be heard by women judges, and that they be prosecuted by women assistant district attorneys and that the court reporters and officers be women.



Associate director of Consumers Union, Warren Braren, urged the Federal Communications Commission to take action with the problem of advertising directed to young people--charging that much of the advertising conditions persons to buy irrationally and impulsively.

Some 35 persons signed up to form the Cleveland, Ohio Committee for a Democratic Spain to demand freedom for 10 Spanish trade unionists confined in the Carabanchel prison near Madrid.

In polls asking West Germans what world power is most important to be friendly with, the United States got 97% of the vote a year ago, and only 47% in a more recent survey.



The Pentagon recently asked a House subcommittee for \$150 million to run the U.S. military operations in Indo-China. The \$150 million for Cambodian operations was part of a \$500 million request.

Scores of women disrupted the House of Representatives with shouts of "let the people be heard" as they protested a scheme by dairy interests to push through a measure allowing a 5-cent increase per quart of milk. They were members of Women United for Action. "We've had enough of their excuses for raising prices! It's about time that the big food monopolies tighten their belts. We're going to demand that this bill be defeated and that the millions of dollars, stolen from us through illegal price-fixing practices over the years, be returned to use in the form of rollbacks on milk and all dairy products!"

A truck loaded with 40 anti-tank bombs overturned on Interstate 40 west of the Texas Panhandle town of Vegas, spilling the explosives across the westbound lane. Fort Sill, Oklahoma authorities sent an ordinance disposal team to supervise the reloading of the bombs.

New York City's chief medical examiner Milton Hekpern, said half of the NY area's violent deaths from accidents, homicides and suicides--are associated with alcohol. He said alcoholism is a more dangerous problem than is addiction to such hard drugs as heroin because heroin addicts tend to be made docile by their habits.

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BURN,
WITCH,
BURN!



The witch was accused not only of murdering and poisoning, sex crimes and conspiracy--but of helping and healing. As a leading English witch-hunter put it:

"For this must always be remembered, as a conclusion, that by witches we understand not only those which kill and torment, but all Diviners, Charmers, Jugglers, all Wizards, commonly called wise men and wise women, and in the same number we reckon all good Witches, which do no but good, which do not spoil and destroy, but save and deliver...It were a thousand times better for the land if all Witches, but especially the blessing Witch, might suffer death."

Witch-healers were often the only general medical practitioners for a people who had no doctors and no hospitals and who were bitterly afflicted with poverty and disease. In particular, the association of the witch and the midwife was strong: "No one does more harm to the Catholic Church than midwives," wrote witch-hunters Kramer and Spenger.

from an article by Barbara Ehrenreich and Dierdre English, Oyster Bay, NY

The age of witch-hunting spanned more than four centuries, from the 14th to the 17th century, in its sweep from Germany to England. It was born in feudalism and lasted--gaining in virulence--well into "the age of reason." The witch craze took different forms at different times and places, but never lost its essential character: that of a ruling class campaign of terror directed against the female peasant population. Witches represented a political, religious, and sexual threat to the Protestant and Catholic churches alike, as well as the state.

Their scope alone suggests that the witch hunts represent a deep-seated social phenomenon which goes far beyond the history of medicine. In locale and timing, the most virulent witch hunts were associated with periods of great social upheaval shaking feudalism at its roots--mass peasant uprisings and conspiracies, the beginnings of capitalism and the rise of Protestantism. There is fragmentary evidence--which feminists ought to follow up--suggesting that in some areas witchcraft represented a female-led peasant rebellion.

Unfortunately, the witch herself--poor and illiterate--did not leave us her story. It was recorded, like all history, by the educated elite, so that today we know the witch only through the eyes of her persecutors.

When faced with the misery of the poor, the Church turned to the dogma that experience in this world is fleeting and unimportant. But there was a double standard at work, for the Church was not against medical care for the upper class. Kings and nobles had their court physicians who were men, sometimes even priests. The real issue was control: Male upper class healing under the auspices of the Church was acceptable; female healing as part of a peasant subculture was not.

The church saw its attack on peasant healers as an attack on magic, not medicine. The devil was believed to have real power on earth, and the use of that power by peasant women--whether for good or evil--was frightening to the Church and State. The greater their satanic powers to help themselves, the less they were dependent on God and the Church and the more they were potentially able to use their powers against God's order. Magic charms were thought to be at least as effective as prayer in healing the sick, but prayer was Church-sanctioned and controlled while incantations and charms were not.

The wise woman, or witch, had a host of remedies which had been tested in years of use. Many of the herbal remedies developed by witches still have their place in modern pharmacology. The had pain-killers, digestive

aids and anti-inflammatory agents. They used ergot for the pain of labor at a time when the Church held that pain in labor was the Lord's just punishment for Eve's original sin. Ergot derivatives are the principal drugs used today to hasten labor and aid in the recovery from childbirth. Belladonna--still used today as an anti-spasmodic--was used by the witch-healers to inhibit uterine contractions when miscarriage threatened. Digitalis, still an important drug in treating heart ailments, is said to have been discovered by an English witch. Undoubtedly many of the witches' other remedies were purely magical and owed their effectiveness--if they had any--to their reputation.

The witch-healers methods were as great a threat (to the Catholic Church, if not the Protestant) as her results, for the witch was an empiricist: she relied on her senses rather than on faith or doctrine, she believed in trial and error, cause and effect. Her attitude was not religiously passive, but actively inquiring. She trusted her ability to find ways to deal with disease, pregnancy and childbirth--whether through medications or charms. In short, her magic was the science of her time.

The Church, by contrast, was deeply anti-empirical. It discredited values of the material world, and had a profound distrust of the senses. There was no point in looking for natural laws that govern physical phenomena, for the world is created anew by God in every instant. The senses are the devil's playground, the arena into which he will try to lure men away from Faith and into the conceits of the intellect or the delusions of carnality.

In the persecution of the witch, the anti-empiricist, the misogynist, and anti-sexual obsessions of the Church coincide. Empiricism and sexuality both represent a surrender to the senses, a betrayal of faith. The witch was a triple threat to the Church--she was a woman, and not ashamed of it. She appeared to be part of an organized underground of peasant women. And she was a healer whose practice was based in empirical study. In the face of the repressive fatalism of Christianity, she held out the hope of change in this world.

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C	H	E	R		P	Y	R	E		S	R	L	E		

poemz



Prostitute/Wife

I will not call you whore
sister

Last night, with
Corned beef and potatoes
I earned this dress I'm wearing

I moaned especially loud
In bed

When Johnny
Needed retainers

I whined piteously, cutely, coyly
Until the floors were
carpeted
and
matching custom drapes were hung
from
windows

I did not challenge
Though knowing I was right
but
Sat quietly
demurely
cowardly
Because I wanted peace
"For the children's sake."

I will not call you whore
sister
Unless you call me wife.
--Willesse Comissiong
(LNS)

Party time, the sunset
Smartly adorned highs
Breaking clouds come finished
In turquoise filter down
Patience steals the present
Beauty and the peace
Eyes that are restful
Soothing well drawn deep

I spy out the method
Could it cover on me?
Anxious senses plot discover
Cosmos diagnosed case of--
Tranquility

Tokens drop in rainfall
Proportions to the land
You kiss my neck
Awoken chance, almost
A redemption in man

Sometimes lies share the story
Sometimes lies are complete
Sometimes wine boasts of heavens
Do I shake as I weep?
Do we share in consistence,
Are we hungry and lame?
Would some fresh light deliver
Ceiling patterns churn my brain

How many spokes do doubts leave
covered?
Lesson to hard to take home at all
Matching out clues my eyes grow basn-
ful
Are we safe for using fire?

Own grown ignorance
Plying my senses
Channeled bleak perception
If a bit for abuse
Searching out the truth, our life
Must it be penance?
Proscribing patents formulate
Potent revelrie.

Paul P.

Two fives

There were two fives on the table
when I returned they were gone
It was no surprise to be unexpected
but it was the style to leave unexplained
You get the vicar while I get the parson
the poles we are lashing are sure to untie
When true interchange lasts but a minute
we can notice the going of a second

Lee Armstrong

a united states desert

+ + + + +

pushed in from the sea
by a san francisco surf witch
that pickles artichoked pickers
in wine
wraps their children in thatch rot
goes to work at presidio personnel
seals all in plastic bags stamped
MEXICO
scours her nose and sends them
back to piles of dead puppies.
I fled through artichoked fields
and left her skimming around berkely
shrieking and shriveling
at kisses on telegraph avenue.

proceeding on pebbles and prickles
scratching at bugs I can't see
plastic butterflies attack blossoms
where the golfcourse howls
to be a park
far from the old garmenteers
who flex their cocktail muscles
and refuse to let it be hyjacked.

rabbits aren't seen but known
by the absence of coyotes
and blossoming palo verde trees
they eat when the desert is dark.
prickly pears use cool purple fruit
to hide inflictions of quill militias.
century cactus hoists a red flag
in a final spurt to death
among spray painted grass
and baby tarantulas flee desert
spoons and brooms
into the periwinkles.

gypsy rose

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ROCK
we have it

SOUL
we have it

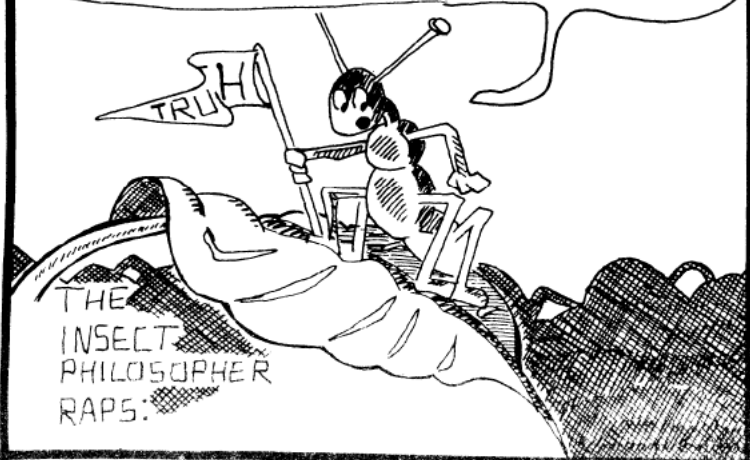
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IS AN IMPETUS AND A SELDOM NONE TOO WELL
CBUT OFTEN THOTJ EXPRESSED FEELIN' THAT
IMPELS EACH OF US IN PRETENSE TO COMMUNION
WHETHER OR NO THE ENTIRETY TIES US UP IN
GUILT OR OTHER IMPULSES OF STATIC OR WATT.
TOO MUCH IS FORCED TO DEPEND ON OTHER FOLK'S
CURRENT ASSESSMENT AND THE INTENSIVE
VANTAGE TOWARDS WHICH ONE HOLDS HIS/HER
CHARGE OR CREDIT. GIVE UP WHEN ITS DUE.
COMPLEXES ARE TOO SIMPLE FROM BLURRY
HEIGHT AND THUS PART OF ALL WE SURVEY IS
IGNORABLE. **EXCELSIOR!**



USELESS MAN

There are many disgusting things in this world, but surely one of the most disgusting is the informer. The informer: that obsequious creature who--for a proper fee--- could stand to make friends with a group of people, support their cause, and gain their trust only to help the government send them to prison. Maxim Gorki paints a thorough and knowledgeable picture of the informer in his novel *The Life of a Useless Man*, which was recently published in English for the first time. (Doubleday & Co., 1971)

In 1905 Maxim Gorki was a member of the revolutionary movement that finally left the shadows of secret meetings with the storming of the czar's palace on "Bloody Sunday". This is the background of the novel. Gorki wrote two years later. The protagonist, Yevsey Klemm, is a weak-minded person who is thrown by circumstance into a group of government spies. He must eat or be eaten so of course he chooses to eat. For twenty-five rubles a month he runs around at night following suspected revolutionaries, making friends with them and reporting everything he sees or hears to his superiors.

The portrait Gorki paints of Yevsey is not without compassion. The first part of the book is an account of Yevsey's childhood. Here we see a thoughtful and fearful orphan, beaten by his cousin and loved only by his uncle. The boy is concerned with the quality of his life--he keeps on repeating to himself "This will end, it will not last forever." And his rather tortured childhood does not end when he is taken to the town to work for a bookseller. But this is not a change for the better and Klemm reminds himself that this will not last forever either. But the next change is even worse; he becomes a copy clerk in the police station and from there is forced to become a political spy. This he hates above everything else because of his cowardliness. He still believes that life can change, that there is a better life somewhere,

but he is too stupid and weak to try to change it himself.

At this point his cousin, who beat him in childhood, comes on the scene. He is the exact opposite of Yevsey; handsome, daring, energetic and trying to change the quality of life by working for a socialist revolution. Yevsey realizes that Cousin Yakov and his socialist friends are better than he and his spy friends are ("They are all so much better than we are; my God they are!") but still lets the force of fate and the power of the government push him around without resisting. He turns them in.

Reading the story of Yevsey Klemm and his fellow spies I was reminded of an article I read in *The Nation*; "Justice in Gainesville; The Real Conspiracy Exposed." (Oct. 1, 1973). There are glaring parallels between the novel and the article. In the article, Fred Cook tells the story of the Gainesville trial and two of its main characters: William Lemmer and Emerson Poe. William Lemmer was an anti-war activist in the Vietnam Veterans Against the War but in 1972 he turned against the organization. He became an agent of the FBI because he was paranoid about the consequences of his antiwar activities, and for financial reasons. He became one of the VVAW's most ardent advocates of the use of violence in his job as agent provocateur. Then in Gainesville he perjured himself against his former friends. Emerson Poe, defendant Scott Camil's best friend and confidant, also turned informer for the FBI.

The details of the two incidents are different; Klemm received only twenty-five rubles a month for his activities while Lemmer was able to buy, among other things, a 3800 dollar sports car with his earnings. Klemm was being paid by a dictator while Lemmer and Poe were being paid by an elected government. But nonetheless, the stories are the same, and reading Gorki's novel we can gain insight into the psychological workings of a government spy. And it seems to me that in this day, when



case after case that the government has brought against radicals has been prosecuted solely on the claims of paid informers, it may be important and helpful to understand these scoundrels.

If Yevsey had been able to choose he certainly would not have decided to live the life he did. But poverty and fear, and the power of an evil, repressive government made it impossible for such a weak-minded individual to resist his fate. Maybe Lemmer and Poe would not have chosen the roles they played either. But as long as there are governments that are determined to suppress the people's right to dissent there will be people who debase themselves in the roles of informers. It is important to note that Gorki called Yevsey Klemm a useless man, not an evil man, for it was the forces that controlled and manipulated him that were evil. He, as a pawn, was only useless: to himself, and to anything worth while.

Carol Evans-- Foreign Correspondent



THE INTERNATIONAL SHAFT

Note: Edward B. Rust, State Farm president and head of U.S. Chamber of Commerce, recently visited Moscow to negotiate trade agreements.

by ADLAI E. SOLZHENITSYN

PULL THE CHAIN! Or to paraphrase Martha in Albee's Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf, "There's so much crap, baby. Let's flush it."

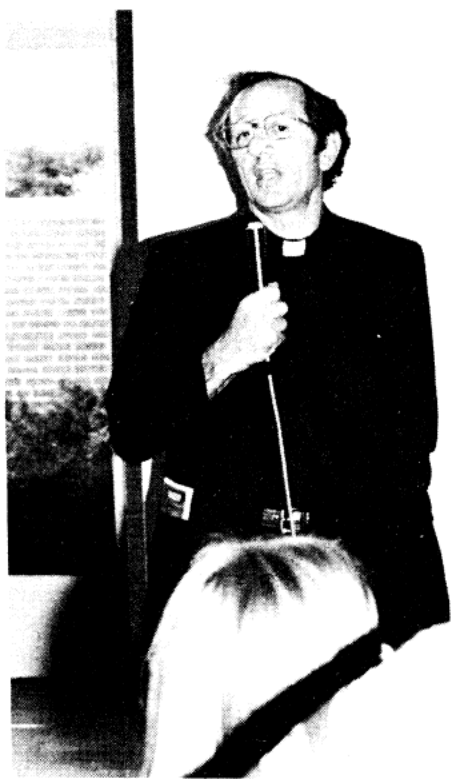
Unabating tension has generated among local Fascists because of the recent visit to Russia by a local corporation executive. The policy holders of this corporation---those isolationist romancers who seemingly do not understand international duplicity---are being consumed from the inside out by dunce-like paranoia and EDGY RUST (dig?). You see, there seems to be an excess of petroleum (jelly) only when it's used on them I think some of them need to take a canoe ride down the river to Ainty in order to get the message.

They could understand the message the Feudal lord has indoctrinated them with---"Watch the wooly-headed darkies, the filthy hippies, and all other forms of dissidents."---but they cannot understand how anyone who has preached that message for years, could change suddenly, and start doing business with those damn commies who have promised to "bury us".

Perhaps a course in big powers and their expedient geopolitical maneuvering (Kissinger's theme) is in order. The Daily "Rag" could offer it as a newspaper course, or one of the local radio stations could do a program about it. A good title could be "Problems and Emetics", and as a sponsor they could get one of the large grain elevators. Or they could name the program "What Ever Happened To That Wheat I Didn't Get To Eat". They could even offer an essay contest with the winner receiving a round trip ticket to Moscow on one of the international corporation's supersonic jets. But that would not be in order because only the Plutocrats ever get to pierce the iron curtain and use the men's room in the Kremlin. PULL THE CHAIN! (On a pool size toilet?)

POSTSCRIPT:

The author of this article, Adlai E. Solzhenitsyn, was arrested for being a foul mouthing heretic and given six months in the cold black box on a diet of EX-LAX. He was later released when he promised to get straight with the man upstairs... J. Edgar Hoover.



Fr. Groppi, famous Milwaukee activist, recently spoke at IWU at an impeach Nixon rally.

D.A.'S LIQUOR AND LOUNGE

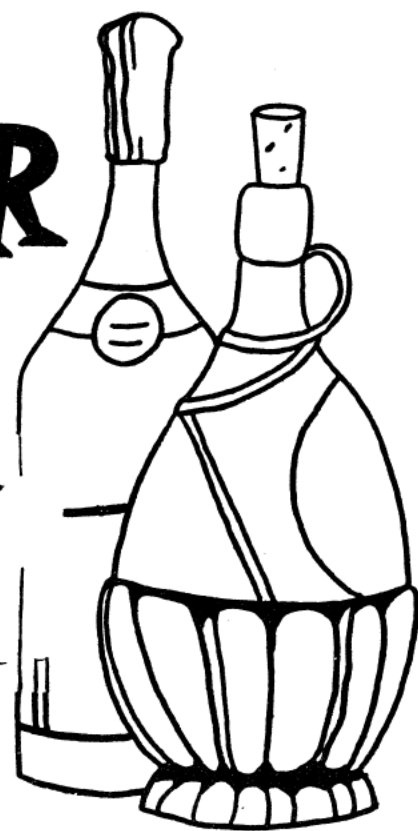
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BACK IN THE USSR

no ghettos, unemployment

21

POST-NOTE:

In the past fifty years, many of the admittedly negative qualities of the Soviet Union have been burned into the American consciousness by all the mass media.

While not meant as an endorsement of the USSR, we felt printing this article from the Armenian Herald will help present a side of Soviet life that the mainstream press ignores.

Most capitalist-oriented commentators on the Soviet Union avoid the main question---the quality of Soviet life. Yet this quality is one which is unprecedented in history.

First, no one is afraid of unemployment.

Second, he knows his family will never go hungry or be evicted or forced to live in a slum or ghetto.



The family is secure, from the newborn to the aged. Attention to the young is unparalleled anywhere. There are more day-care centers and kindergartens per capita than anywhere in the world.

The working mother's dream of child care is realized here. Education is free, through the university. Medical care is free. Expectant mothers get maternity leaves at full pay.

Retired citizens get pensions from one-half to full pay.

Rents, plus electricity, plus gas, plus water, come to less than 4% of the family income. Fare in the unparalleled Moscow subways is 7½ cents; trolley buses is 6 cents.

More than that, the service is universally recognized as the best in the world. A train comes every 2 minutes, once a minute during the rush hours. The trains are kept immaculate. They are washed daily. Many of the trains look like art museums inside. It is an index to socialism.

Soviet citizens feel a part of the general community---not alienated from it as happens in so much of life under capitalism. They feel they are contributing to the advancement of their society.

They can enjoy life truly; its cultural and scientific creations, its arts, its recreation, its sports and can grow old gracefully, never fearing they may be tossed on the scrap heap as soon as they pass their prime.

The communist party of the Soviet Union strives to implement all these advantages with another---the greatest availability of consumer goods. There have been scarcities, relatively, in

certain fields compared with Western countries---and for good reason. The emphasis had to be on building heavy industry first---to make the basic machinery that can supply the needs of light industry later.

Also imperialism has forced the USSR to expend a vast amount of manpower and capital on defense.

So there have been some shortages in consumer goods.

Today, under the 1971-1975 Five-Year Plan, light industry has the green light---but this is not to say that heavy industry is neglected. The Soviet economy has reached the point the planners say, where it can expand both simultaneously.

This is where the Soviets are today.

A steady rise in the material living standards are evident to any observers who travel the Soviet land. It proceeds in tempo with industrial production.



It is evident in the great stretches of high-rise apartment buildings going up everywhere, centrally heated with all modern conveniences, including shopping centers on the ground floor.

Improvements are readily noted in the relatively well-stocked department stores in all cities, in the grocery, furnishings, sports and vacation equipment stores.

Go to the homes of Soviet friends and you invariably will find TV sets, refrigerators, new furniture. This has become the rule in this country that suffered enormous damage back during World War II. Then one third of all factories, homes and farmsteads in the Soviet Union to the Volga were destroyed by the Nazis.

The cultural standards of the nation are an integral part of the improvements in general living standards.

More people go to the theatre, the ballet, the movies, the art museums in the USSR than any other country in the world.

Higher educational standards are an integral part of the national picture also. They are related to the entire work process, to the growth of industry production. The constant campaign for increased productivity is based on mastering the new machinery being created at an ever-increasing pace.

For the first time in history, the growth rates of Soviet consumer goods production are going to surpass heavy industry.

Official records show that capital investments in the light industry and in food industry, are at an all-time high. They reveal the following:

In the 1961-1965 period the output of the means of production rose by 58% and the consumer good by 36%.

In 1966-1970, the respective figures were 51% and 49%. In 1971-1975, the percentages will be 46.3% and 48.6%. Also, increasingly heavy industry turns out consumer goods too---autos, refrigerators etc.

The share of heavy industry in consumer goods production went from 19% in 1965 to 23% in 1970, and will reach an estimated 30% in 1975.



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MYTHOTHERAPEYE

A short (hopefully painless) drama

(SCENE: In the wells of antiquity, Ganymede--that who is both man and woman by decree of a lovestruck Zeus--is talking to him/herself.)

CURTAIN RISES: As Ganymede is doing the backstroke through the brackish water of the well's darkest alcove.)

Ganymede. (In the midst of conversation). I don't know if I fully understand what you're saying. What you state is all so new, but let me try . . .

One. Yes, you are right in saying that I have occasionally underestimated-- No, that's not the right word--underendeared your intellectual nature.

I've-- Is "underendeared" a real word?-- not behaved or inclined myself towards your mind. My intentions howso . . .

Ganymede. (Interrupting). You continually misread my intentions entirely. My concern is over what you're making yourself.

Sure, I've been labeled ignorant without the opportunity to show much mind. I've also been saddled with the heavy lightweight responsibility of being emotional--without ever being allowed to temper it with reason.

Sure, I could have been a nuclear physicist and saved lives. But that's no longer my main concern. It's you and . . .

Ganymede. And?

Ganymede. And this damn well sludge. I'm tired of being stuck here, cleaning the sludge off constantly. (Waves squeegee with right hand, sinks for a second below water level, comes back up.)

Ganymede. (Picking a piece of moss off the wall; an unspoken charge that the well isn't being kept that clean for all the complaining) Somebody needs to scrape off the sludge. It's a reality of our material conditions--perhaps the only reality of our material conditions.

Besides, you do a much better job of it than I do.

Let's be practical today. There isn't that much time left for this society, and there are so many important things I can do now that I grew up into.

Let's look at the material conditions.

Ganymede. (Throws well gunk in antagonist's face). Here's some material! And there you are--masking oppression in pragmatism.

Look, when I worry about you I worry about myself. We're in all of this together, and there's no reason why you couldn't carry your weight in sludge.

Ganymede. You know why. I have a lot of study to do--much reading.

Ganymede. (Emphatic). Well, we can take turns reading out loud then. What makes you think I wouldn't be interested in the same bullshit as you?

I'm tired of your false separations. Why shouldn't I be allowed the same opportunities as you?

Ganymede. There is only so much time.

The sludge has to be cleaned and time has to be seized. Can both of us do both? I think not.

Look at this mold for instance--constantly growing. It's even gotten into my books. (Angry, throws books across well.)

I can't read these anymore! I'm going to need new ones!

Ganymede. (Not unkindly). That's what I mean. You gotten yourself so alienated you can't even clean your own books! You could have scraped the spores off while you were reading, you know.

Study is not inaction, you know. Sometimes it's even well-washing.

Ganymede. Shit.

Ganymede. Look now: don't be sullen. We're all one, you know. I don't know why you persist in pouting so sullenly.

Ganymede. I don't like sludge cleaning.

Ganymede. Well. Neither do you.

(The two exchange glances, then embrace in their mutual depreciation.)

CURTAIN DROPS: As the two kiss and temporarily sink once more into the water.)

--BS73

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LETTERS

Post-Amerikan people:

Having heard through the grapevine that you are trying to get 200 subscriptions to your paper so you can use a special bulk rate for mailing, I have decided to give Post subscriptions to several friends for Christmas. This way, my friends get the Post every issue, and the paper gets helped out too. I am writing this so that maybe other people will decide to do the same.

--a loyal reader.

The Post Amerikan,

As a cottage parent at ISSCS I am concerned with the article about the repression found at ISSCS printed in the last issue of the Post. The first section dealing with the Department of Children and Family Services (DCFS) recommendations for change was pretty straight forward, however, the "Testimonials of Brutality" were obviously only one sided. The DCFS recommendations suggest a non-biased resource or ombudsperson be available to deal with complaints from either the staff or residents of unfair treatment. I agree with this and see it as necessary. I do hope the ombudsperson will make sure to check out the whole story which, I feel the Post failed to do. Two out of three testimonials, I was told by a student in our cottage, were not reported as he observed them.

I have generally found the Post to be a reliable paper but am disappointed in the naivety expressed in the article. Just because someone is oppressed does not mean he is always telling the truth. Let me invite a POST-AMERIKAN reporter to come to our cottage, Alice French, and discover what repression is there now.

Sincerely,
Christopher Smith

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